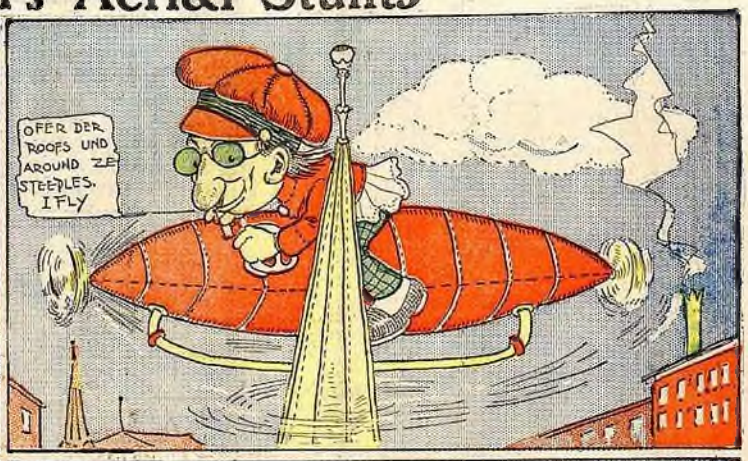
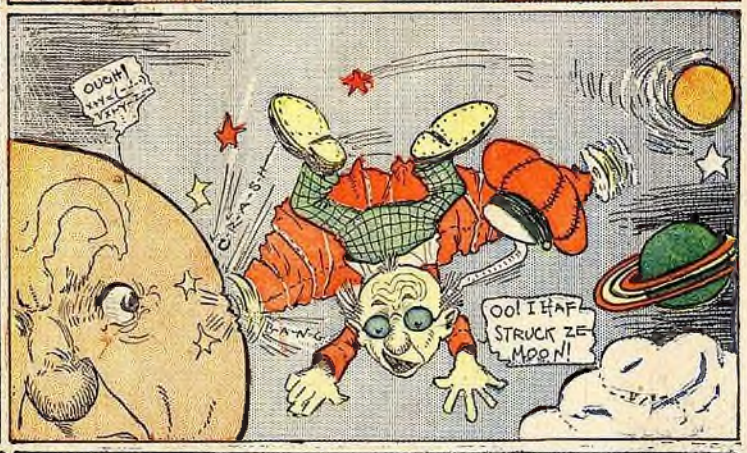
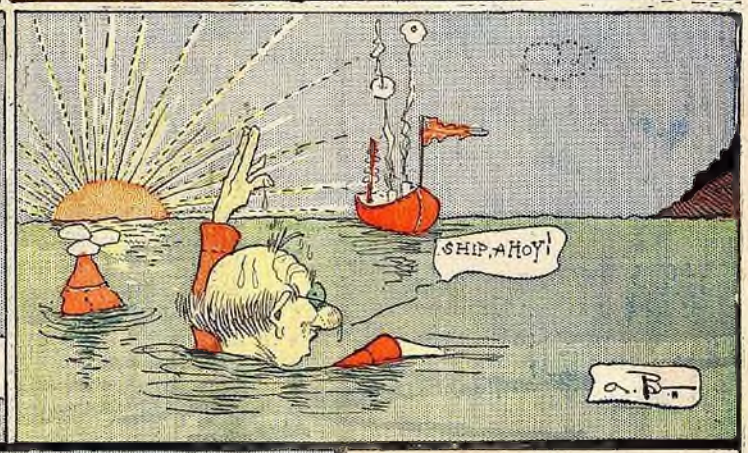
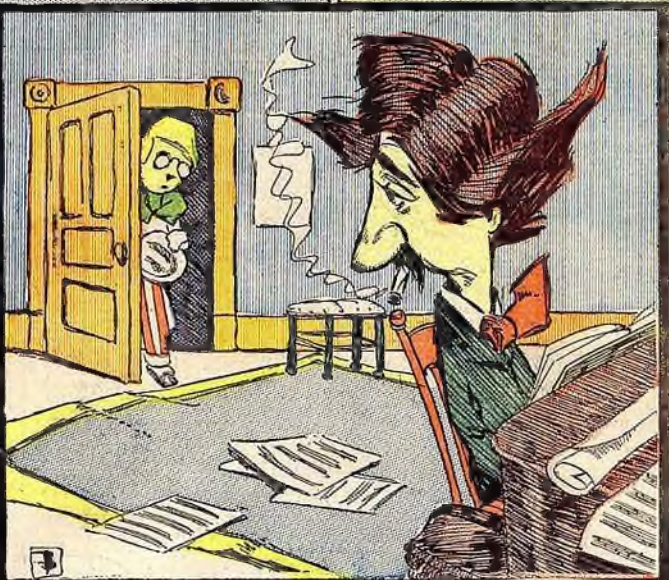
Prof. Wayupski's Aerial Stunts



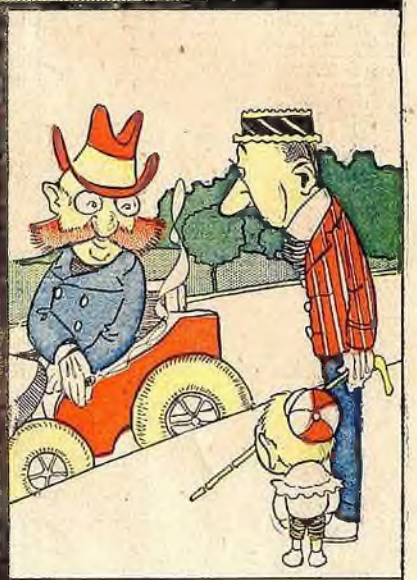




"SAY, YE'RE DRUNK AGIN! OI'VE A NOTION TO RUN YEZ IN!"
"-O! (HIC) NO! LEMME GO (HIC) HOME. WIFE'SH 'XPECTIN' (HIC) ME."
"ALL ROIGHT. THIN! YEZ KIN CHOOSE YER OWE PUNISHMENT."



STRANGER—"EXCUSE ME- BUT ISN'T THERE ANOTHER MUSICIAN ON THIS FLOOR?"
THE LONG-HAIRED ONE—"WELL, THERE'S A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ABOUT THAT. THERE'S ANOTHER FELLOW WHOSE SIGN SAYS HE'S A MUSICIAN."



"I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS KID OF MINE. THE LESS HE KNOWS ABOUT A THING THE MORE HE TALKS ABOUT IT."
"MAKE A LAWYER OF HIM."

PROFESSOR WAYUPSKI TAKES HIS YOUNGEST UP IN HIS NEW BALLOON.

MAKE HER GO "HIGH!

PAPA VILL TAKE YOU IN HIS NEW AIRSHIP UP!

BABY.

MAKE 'ER GO FAST.

PAPA VILL MAKE ZE SHIP SAIL UP IN ZE CLOUDS.

BABY.

I MAKE SOME EXPLORE-MENTS.

SEE HOW VE GO OOP, YACOB?

BABY.

OO! A WHEEL! JUST LIKE PAPA'S!

SOOCH A LOVELY SKEENERY!

I WILL HELP MY PAPA STEER ZE SHIP!

SAILING SAILING— OFER ZE SKY-BLUE AIR!

VOT'S ZE MATTER MIT ZE MACHINE? SOMETHING'S WRONG!

BA-N-G-!!!!

B-O-O-M!-!-!

VHERE VILL VE FALL, I VONDER!

OO! PAPA!

ME-LP!!!! LET ME OUT!!

MY PAPA IS PLAYING SANTA CLAUS.

HOTEL CLERK—YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGN YOUR NAME HERE.
REUBEN GREENE—LOOK HERE, YOUNG MAN, I MAY LOOK GREEN, BUT I AIN'T A-GOIN' TER SIGN NO DOCKYMENTS 'THOUT KNOWIN' WHAT THEY BE!

KID—BOO-HOO! I THROWED MY BALL IN DAT YARD!
BUT WHY DID YOU THROW YOUR BALL OVER IN THAT YARD?
KID—'CAUSE I COULDN'T 'TROW IT SO FURDER!

GOLD

— MR. JASON—NOPE! WHAT DO I WANT WITH ANOTHER GOLD BRICK, WHEN I'VE GOT FIVE ON THE TOP HIM!

PROFESSOR WAYUPSKI TAKES HIS YOUNGEST UP IN HIS NEW BALLOON.

MAKE HER GO HIGH!
PAPA VILL TAKE YOU IN HIS NEW AIRSHIP UP!
BABY.
MAKE 'ER GO FAST.
PAPA VILL MAKE ZE SHIP SAIL UP IN ZE CLOUDS.
BABY.
I MAKE SOME EXPLORE-MENTS.
SEE HOW I VE GO-OOP, YACOB?
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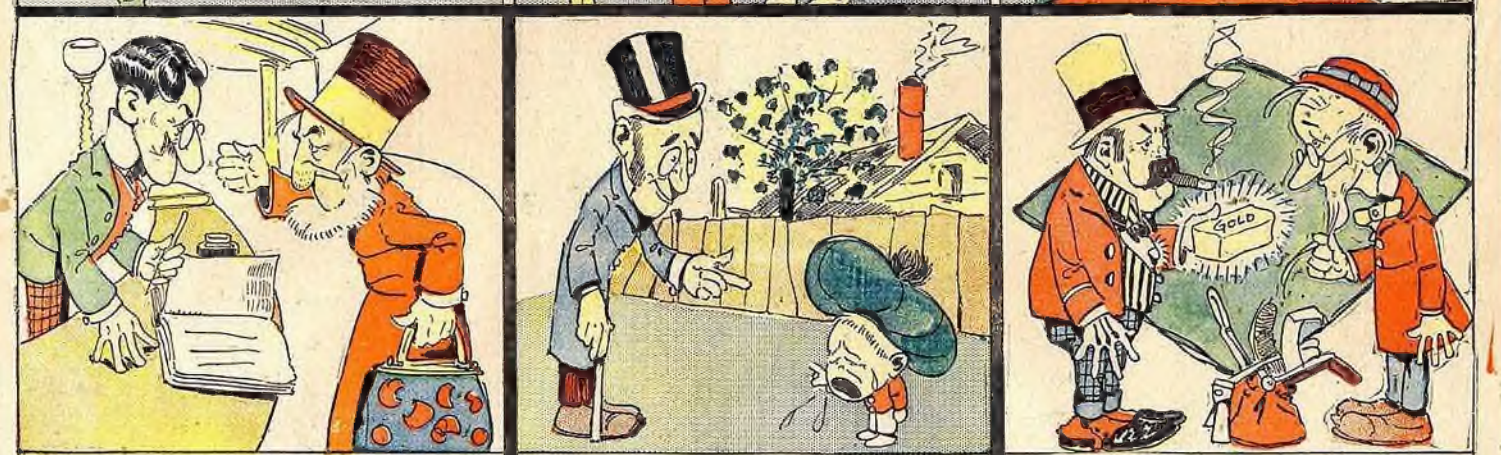

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